article appeared in the **Deseret News** of September 15, 1868, announcing the play "Pizarro." The account referred to the time the play was presented in Nauvoo and stated that Porter had taken the part of Davilla.

On January 9, 1856, the legislative assembly convened with the citizens of Fillmore. One purpose of the gathering was to consider the propriety of establishing a daily express line of stages from the Missouri River to California, via Salt Lake City. Governor Brigham Young presided. The Honorable Secretary A. W. Babbitt made the opening speech and was followed by Judge Stiles and O. P. Rockwell. The talks were reported by Wilford Woodruff. In the **Deseret News** two succeeding ... which Porter Rockwell participated in the

1847. Mary did not learn of his death until after her arrival in the Salt Lake Valley.

EPHRAIM KNOWLTON HANKS

Madison, Lake County, Ohio was the birthplace of Ephraim Knowlton Hanks. The parents immigrated to America and joined the Mormon Church against the wishes of their people. Ephraim went to Nauvoo with his family and worked on the Temple and, also, acted as a pilot in escorting other Saints from the East to Nauvoo. He then joined a company of Saints who were preparing to go West. Ephraim was among the first to enlist in the Mormon Battalion at Mt. Pisgah. He served in Company "B." With other Battalion boys he was honorably released and arrived in the Salt Lake Valley in 1847. He was recognized as one of the best of the western scouts and is credited with having saved the lives of many members of the belated handcart companies caught in the heavy snows before reaching the Valley.

His death, which occurred June 9, 1896 at Pleasant Creek, Wayne County, Utah, was mourned by Indians as well as Saints.

GEORGE W. HASKELL

George W. Haskell was a member of Company "B" Mormon Battalion. He was born October 24, 1795, in Danbury, Grafton County, New Hampshire. He removed to Nauvoo in 1840 and there joined the Latter-day Saints. He marched with the Battalion, Company "B," to the Pacific Ocean leaving his family on the banks of the Missouri River among the Pottawatamie Indians. After his discharge from service he returned to Winter Quarters in 1848. He crossed the plains with his family in 1851 and moved to San Bernardino three years later. He returned to Utah when Johnston's Army was on its way to Utah. Mr. Haskell passed away November 6, 1883 in Benjamin, Utah.

ARZA E. HINCKLEY

Arza E. Hinckley, son of Lois Judd and Nathaniel Hinckley, was born in Leeds County, Canada August 15, 1826. When five years of age his father died and he went to live with his Grandfather Judd. They left Nauvoo in May, 1846. His brother, Ira, stayed in Nauvoo and Arza went to Mt. Pisgah with Joel Ricks, who furnished three yoke of oxen and two wagons, to haul Church property. When they reached the Missouri River, Arza worked for two days on a ferry boat; then went down to Missouri to trade for provisions. Arza assisted in ferrying the Saints across the river until the call came from the government for men to fight against Mexico. He enlisted in Company "B." President Young said, "Go my brethren; be faithful

Saints and soldiers and you shall everyone return again to the body of the Church."

At Santa Fe they received three months pay and sent it back to Winter Quarters to help the Saints there. Arza took sick one night with Mountain Fever, but traveled on foot all the next day. He was sent with a sick detachment back to Pueblo, walking the entire distance. One wagon carried camp outfits, rations and twelve sick persons. The well ones who came to help care for the sick had to help pull the wagon over the sand hills.

Arza had sent all of his money back to the Saints and his clothing, as he waded through deep snow, consisted of a hat, a hickory shirt, blue drill pants, socks and shoes. When they reached Pueblo in December, Arza needed trousers so he traded for two deer skins, tanned them and made a pair which shrank, after they got wet, until they were skin tight. He claimed that he walked over the Rocky Mountains into Utah arriving in July, 1847. Arza passed away February 18, 1901 at Rexburg, Idaho.

JACOB HOFFHEIMS

Born December 4, 1812 at Clarksburg, Baden Baden, Germany, Jacob Hoffheims immigrated to America when he was eighteen years of age. He joined the Latter-day Saints Church in Nauvoo where he helped to build the Nauvoo Temple. Jacob started west with the other Saints and when they reached Council Bluffs he was among the five hundred men who were called to form the Mormon Battalion. He enlisted in Company "B." His wife, Mary Elizabeth Stevenson, drove an ox team to Salt Lake Valley to await his return. He arrived in the Valley in October, 1847 and built one of the first adobe houses in Salt Lake City.

Jacob Hoffheims died at Levan, Utah August 25, 1890 at the age of 75 years.

le more than an even break
l was hired to keep things
y stories are told about his
doubtless distorted by this
eve that he was a master
of double-crossing. Others,
ight-shooting, quick-witted
s that he was bad medicine
r killed a man "that didn't

ves who stole some valuable
l. Rockwell picked up the
undred miles southwest of
trail and followed ...
Salt Lake. Here, single-handed, he captured the thieves and made them help drive the horses back. As they neared Point Lookout, a mountainous region, the story goes that Rockwell found it necessary to shoot both men and he dropped the bodies down a deep well which he had dug for just such purposes. Rockwell's enemies say that the shooting was not justi-

fiable, and that the well could tell a lot of incriminating tales if it would. His friends say that if he shot the outlaws at all, he shot in self defense or to prevent their escape. As for the well, they say that it was dug for water only. The year 1865 is a long way off. The three people concerned are all dead, and there were no witnesses. Who can say? Those were the days of swift if not always sure justice. Any way, the well is still there—it has hardly caved at all—and there is still room in it for a whole grist of horse thieves, bootleggers, gangsters, etc. All that is lacking is a few Porter Rockwells to bring them in. Whatever else may be said of Porter Rockwell, he was true to his friends, and the country needed men of his type.

er story concerns a lone bandit who held up the stage in Point
d got away with a fortune in gold bullion from California.
had been carefully laid and his getaway was almost perfect.
ell found the trail and followed it to a hidden cabin on Cherry
out twenty-five miles off the road. Then for four days and
h almost no food or water and with no sleep at all; he watched
. Finally the latter, feeling sure that he had eluded pursuit,
is cache and dug up the gold. Instantly Rockwell "held him
ade him carry the bullion back over the mountains toward the
. Almost dead from his four days' vigil, Rockwell took the
the winter ranch in Skull Valley, left him in charge of a ranch
went to sleep. During the night the bandit got away. He
d without a trace, but his sense of humor proved to be his
He was an ex-telegraph operator, and one day this message
long the line:
the man who robbed the stage in Lookout. Rockwell got the
me. See if you can get it from him."
process of elimination it was found that the message had been
Fort Bridger. Rockwell went there, picked up the trail again,
got his man in Butte, Montana.—**(Kenneth S. Bennion in Im-
t Era.)**

A KING OF WESTERN SCOUTS

Ephraim K. Hanks. Being of a roaming, restless disposition, Ephraim K. Hanks, enlisted in 1842, at sixteen years of age, as a sailor on the United States man-of-war "Columbus." He served for three years. During that time he visited many interesting parts of the world and gained a knowledge of earthly things that proved of great value to him in later years.

Born at Madison, Lake County, Ohio, March 21, 1826, he was the youngest son of Benjamin Hanks and Martha Knowlden. He resided with his parents until he was sixteen years of age, learning the blacksmith trade from his father, who was a first-class mechanic.

On one of his ocean voyages, during a heavy storm, he and two of his companions were thrown from the fore-royal yard into the rigging below. One of his mates was instantly killed and the other fell overboard, the big, blue sharks eating the body. Eph, who seems to have been a born athlete, grabbed a dangling rope, and amid shouts and cheers from his companions below, slid to the trembling fore-top, where he calmly waited for further orders. This marvelous escape from death made him the hero of the crew, and from that time on, Eph enjoyed the best that the ship could afford.